

Facts, Fiction, Fashions and Features of Interest to All Washington Women

The Marriage Mill

By Mildred K. Barbour.
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VII—A FEW MOMENTS ALONE.

Osborne solved the problem of having his bride to himself for a few hours by bringing around his car and almost forcibly abducting her in spite of her mother's voluble protests.

"I'll bring her back in an hour or so," he promised, concealing his impatience and at the same time murmuring under his breath: "Like hell I will!"

"I want to drive out the Merrick road a way so Alison can get a look at those new bungalows that are going up. She may want to change her mind about having an apartment."

"Why waste your time considering either?" asked Mrs. Atherton lightly. "You two irresponsible children will live right here where I can keep a watchful eye on you."

Osborne's expression plainly showed his lack of appreciation, but he managed to keep silent.

Allison, in a most becoming morning costume with yards of chiffon veiling cascading from a high little hat, kissed her mother as she lingered as though she were going on a round-the-world trip.

"Hurry back," urged Mrs. Atherton, and she apprehensively "We ought to hear from your cousin Barbara today."

"I shan't be long, dear," promised Allison. "I'll be back in hopes of time for tea. Tell Blanche I'll help her with the nut sandwiches."

Osborne put her into the car and sprang in himself, shifting the gears with reckless savagery.

"Well, but my dear, we can't!" protested his bride in dismay. "Remember that your mother and aunt are coming for tea and I must have

plenty of time to dress. I want to look my prettiest, you know."

"Nonsense, you couldn't look prettier than you do now," he said with lovingly promptness.

He swung the steering wheel with one hand and reached the other over to cover hers that lay on the seat between them.

"What a lucky beggar I am to have you! And to think it's for all ways!"

"I hope so," replied Allison and added practically, "But with so many of our acquaintances getting divorced one is almost afraid to use the word 'always'."

Osborne took his eyes off the road to regard his bride with amazement.

"You surely can't mean that you are contemplating such an ending for us?"

She patted his hand reassuringly. "Certainly not, but I can think of some instances where there might be extenuating circumstances."

Mindful of her mother's grass widowhood, Osborne forbore to continue the discussion, but he could not refrain from saying:

"Well, for the Lord sake don't let my mother hear you say anything like that! She'd have a fit."

"Has she archaic views?"

Something in his bride's tone reminded Osborne unpleasantly of his mother-in-law. He experienced the surprise of all men when they discover after marriage that the little soft cuddly creature of the courtship has a few cold practical views and fewer illusions than they thought.

"I say," he protested in disgust, "this is a nice conversation for two people who haven't been married a week. If I run the car down this side road, will you give me a kiss?"

Tomorrow—A Friendly Offer.

LINEN AND ORGANDIE ORDER OF DAY
WHEN KIDDIES DRESS UP FOR FOURTH

Smocking and applique work are very popular in "younger set" styles.

By CORA MOORE.

New York's Fashion Authority.

Of course, Betty Jane wants a new dress for the Fourth of July! If she can't play with freerackers, she wants to be "all dressed up" to listen to the band and watch the parade.

Children's fashions are every whit as alluring this season as those for their elders, and about as diversified. Small Ivy Ward, of the Famous Players-Lasky pictures, has graciously consented to pose in some of her new summer frocks, and here are three of them. She hasn't quite decided which one to wear on the Fourth, but it will

probably be the one in the center. If so, Betty Jane will just invite her to the beach.

This frock is a fetching beach dress, a variation of a Dutch frock, comprising an apron worn over bloomers. It is made of white linen with a border of plain blue linen above which are cunning pink tulips with green stems, cut from linen and appliqued to the white linen. The bodice matches.

The one on the right has a wreath of blue marguerites with yellow centers making gay the square yoke on an everyday dress of blue and white striped chambray. Below the yoke are two

rows of smocking, done in dark blue and yellow.

At the left is a charming pink organdie with rows of smocking about the neck and sleeves and a blue sash, with a blue ribbon around it, ending in a perky bow in front, makes the costume complete.

Fashionable Nancy



Georgette again! Nancy hears you say. And yet that fabric's bound to stay. The summer styles—it's smarter still. Than others and it's certain will continue so, if flowered or plain. It rules the "summer style" dominion.

Excellent Advice

By DOROTHY DIX
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AS A WOMAN THINKS.

I know a great many happy, contented wives and mothers, and I know a far greater number of querulous, dissatisfied, complaining ones.

I know many alert, alive, jolly, optimistic business women, and I know a legion of peevish, disgruntled, whining women who are always knocking fate because they have to earn their own bread and butter.

Yet the lots of the happy and unhappy women, of the contented and discontented, are precisely the same. Both have certain joys and burdens. Both have certain cares and pleasures to bear.

The whole difference between them lies in the point of view from which they look upon life. To one woman the work which she has been given to do in the world seems big, and fine, and worth-while. To the other her daily task is loathsome drudgery which she performs without interest or inspiration.

Consequently, one woman is happy, and the other miserable though they walk side by side down the same path. For as a woman thinks, so is she.

Take the case of the married woman. To the average woman the holy estate is a vale of trials and tribulations in which she has to learn humility and self-control; where she meets up with disillusionments and hardships of which she never dreamed, and is called upon to perform labor and make sacrifices of which she would have believed herself incapable.

She finds that instead of being a romantic hero who is a combination of Job and Sir Galahad and Mr. Rockefeller, her husband is a poor weak human man with a dyspeptic stomach and raw nerves. Also, that instead of having money coming to him on wings, he earns it painfully by the nickel so that she has to squeeze every penny to get the most out of it.

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"Hold on there!" cried the bad chap.

"Oh!" cried the Skee; "I'll have you in a minute!"

He made another grab for the slippery cake, and this time the soap took a sort of roller skate under the sink.

"Come out of there!" gargled the Skee, and he reached under in such a hurry that he bumped his head and Uncle Wiggily couldn't help laughing.

"Oh, I'll attend to you in a minute!" snarled the angry Skee. Once more he reached for the soap, but as he got his paws on it the soap took another slide. This time it skidded over toward the door, which the Skee had left open.

"Hold on there!" cried the bad chap, and he made such a hard grab for the soap that he fell over and slid right out of the door and down the steps, bumping bump, the Skee did, and the minute he was outside Uncle Wiggily shut the door and locked it and cried:

"Now you can't get my mouse!" And the Skee couldn't. And he didn't get the soap, either, for it was too dark. So the Skee had to go away, not having any mouse or soap, and Uncle Wiggily finished drying the dishes and everything was all right and Nurse Jane had a nice time at the picture. So the toothpick doesn't tickle the spoon of thread and get it all tangled up with the pin cushion I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the slide.

Maryland Berry Crop Shipped to Factories

Hagerstown, Md., July 4.—The over-supply of raspberries on the local market predicted at the beginning of the season has not materialized for the reason that the bulk of the crop is being bought up by canning factories and commission merchants in the cities. High prices prevail here.

Raspberries are retailing here at 25 cents a box, the highest price in some years.

The young lady across the way says what she hopes is that it will be a clean, dignified campaign with no resort to personalities and no exchange of amenities between the candidates.

Likewise, she ascertains that instead of being plumed little angels, always rosy and smiling and ready to be kissed, children are mostly brats who need to be spanked and have their noses wiped, and that they are prone to measles, mumps, and raiding the jam closet.

Certainly the wife and mother of an ordinary family has a strenuous life of it, and whether she is a martyr, or the blessed among women, depends upon her point of view. If she loves her husband and children better than she does herself, she gets pure joy out of it. There is nothing mental in the hours she spends over the cook stove, preparing the food that gives them health and strength. Nor is there anything sordid in the pinching economies with which she manages her household, for she is helping her man build up his fortune.

And there you are. Husbands are dull or fascinating, children are burdens, or God's own gifts; making a home is a woman's noblest sphere or domestic slavery just as the individual woman thinks it is.

And similarly, making her own living is a career or a curse according to a woman's point of view.

The only difference between work is our mental attitude towards them. Golf is a sport because you have to pay out money for the privilege of playing it. Hoing potatoes is work because you have to hire somebody to do it for you.

A woman is having a regular picnic when she spends time and money turning over lovely goods in a shop, or trying on imported frocks and hats to see how she looks in them. But she regards herself as a poor unfortunate when she is hired to handle pretty things in a store, or serve as a cloak or hat model.

In reality there is no other such fun as work. It's the big game that calls into play every faculty that one possesses that keeps one strung up to concert pitch all the time because its stakes are real. You are not playing for counters. All you have and hope for is staked on the outcome of your efforts.

Some women take this outlook on earning their own living. They are the bright-eyed, wide-awake, jolly business women who have an interest that never palls in their job. There is always something new for them to find out about the thing they are doing; there is always something exciting happening in the way of some new trade; they are always looking ahead, building for the future; they are always striving towards some new goal.

Happy unhappy, lucky or unlucky. The man she is married to is a king or a boor, just as she sees him. Her work is worth while or not, as she visualizes it. What a pity every woman can't put the good thought on herself and trade her lot through her own channel.

They look with pity on the poor lackadaisical creature who leans listlessly against her counter, sheds tears all over her typewriter, and laments because she has no man to support her and has to earn her bread and butter. Still more do they pity the woman who finds no interest in her work, who gets no thrill out of the sacred joy of independence, and knowing that she has really earned the contents of her pay envelope, and is of some use in the world, and so justified in living.

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Daily Horoscope

Mars is in benefic aspect early in the morning of this day. Later the Sun and Venus are mildly adverse. There should be an especially fine outlook for all who deal in iron, steel and the base metals. Profit and great benefits appear to be forecast.

Construction will be carried on far and near, much work being hastened after midsummer. It is prognosticated. Builders, architects and engineers come under a rule making for excessive demands upon them.

One of the strange developments of the coming months will be the centralization of many everyday activities in villages and towns, thus assuring labor-saving and money-saving for the people.

Great mental activity and much reading are indicated for men and women of all classes.

Books, newspapers and periodicals are subject to a direction making for large profits and immense circulation.

Those who study politics will be interested in the prophecy that new political parties will be planned and even organized, only to be thwarted. The stars indicate that absorption and schism will result from independent efforts, since it is written that the people will follow old traditions.

Motion pictures come under a sway making for great increase in popularity and much use for publicity purposes. Changes in management or ownership will be numerous.

Honors and high positions seem to be forecast for leaders of the negro race. Women will share benefits with men.

The King of Spain is still under unfavorable planetary conditions that threaten his peace of mind and menace his kingdom. He may be in great personal danger.

Writers of liberal thought will suffer through grave misunderstandings on the part of governmental officials, if the stars are read aright.

Persons whose birthdate it is should push their business affairs which will prosper. Those who are employed should be very careful.

Children born on this day probably will be persistent and resourceful, making rapid progress in whatever they undertake.

CANNED GOODS
TO GO HIGHER

Non-Production Threatens
Fall Shortage, Says
N. Y. Dealer.

New York, July 4.—The entire country is faced with the prospect of a shortage of tinned goods in the fall which, according to local wholesale grocers, will verge perilously close to famine. The warehouses, they say, are comparatively empty and although there is sufficient stock on hand for three months, the pinch will begin to be felt in the autumn when the retailers lay in their winter's supply.

The shortage will affect not only the country, they predict, but the whole of Europe, always a heavy buyer of American canned goods, will be hard hit by the scarcity. Italy has already issued an embargo on foodstuffs to conserve her supplies. What army tinned goods are being returned from France to the United States will soon be exhausted, the wholesalers say.

Needless to say, prices will go up, it is predicted.

"Not enough production" was the reason given today by H. B. Lange, one of New York City's largest wholesale grocers. "Crops are far below normal. The cherry crop, for example, is but 50 per cent of its usual output and the scarcity continues all the way down the line."

CRISP ORGANDIE
TRIMMED WITH
DAISY SPRAYS

Here is shown a really exquisite organdie frock and an excellent example of fashion's newest ways with that material. Regina Wallace wore the original of it in "The Oulja Board." White it is, with two-inch

flax lace and insertion, infinitely fine tucking and graceful sprays of daisies with their foliage and in natural colors, by way of trimming.

There are two full breadths in the skirt, but they are cut to make four. The front and back ones, embroidered and tucked, are set in as panels between the plain breadths.

A frill of lace covering the seams. The bodice is a little round kimono affair, lace trimmed, with short sleeves, and the sash is of organdie with the daisy embroidery running through it, giving the finishing touch.

Cathedral Red Facing in Plaits Of Serge Dress



Serge remains a very popular material despite the great variety of would-be rivals, and many and various are the ways of trimming it. Practically every other model has some hint of color about it, a touch of bright red or green, a few silk-covered buttons or a piping, banding or braiding.

In the model sketched is shown an adaptation from a frock in "My Lady Friends" at the Comedy. It has a straight skirt fashioned into three cartridge plaits on either side, these faced with cathedral red silk.

The waist, cut kimono-wise, has a little vest of the serge crossed with black soutache loops, while alongside are red-covered buttons. Collar and cuffs are edged with a fold of red silk.

Four Wed Simultaneously.

"Do you?" asked Henry Gallick, court commissioner and four stammering St. Paul, Minn., gentlemen said they did. "And do you?" queried Gallick again, accent this time on the "you." Four blushing maids declared they did. "Now," announced the court officer, "we'll kiss the brides." Thus did Gallick handle a quadruple wedding just before closing time.

Births Reported.

Harry J. and Mary E. Lockett, boy. Emma L. and Mary E. Burton, boy. Emanuel and Dora Bleicher, girl. Joseph A. and Nellie C. Tortillo, girl. Lawrence A. and Susan E. Lipscomb, boy. Wm. E. and Edith S. McGuire, boy. Holland C. and Hazel J. Headley, girl. Daniel C. and Mary E. Dism, girl. John W. and Edith F. Dism, girl.

Deaths Reported.

Bettie J. Parker, 40 years; Garfield Hosp. Belle M. Allan, 90; 15th st. se. George Rogers, E. Emergency Hosp. Emma Shuler, 80; St. Elizabeth Hospital. John T. Carroll, 62; H and 3rd sts. se. Theresa Reichgott, 86; 1203 7th st. se. Rose Coleman, 55; 1237 Park Road. Robert H. Britton, 46; Wash. Asylum Hospital.

Charles J. Moller, 43; 1535 Ontario Place. Mary Geinrigas, 27; Georgetown University Hospital. Infant of Wm. and Elizabeth Mullin, 8 hours; 12th st. se. Oscar Oley, 28 years; Emergency Hospital. Roy C. Dulaney, 6; 202 B st. se. Hennes Hammond, 8; Children's Hospital. Olive Robinson, 35; Wash. Asylum Hosp. Emma Spitz, 54; 441 Ridge st. se.

MRS. J. PATRICK LEWIS.

London, July 3.—The Duchess of Westminster, who after divorcing the duke recently married Capt. J. Fitzpatrick Lewis, a business man, is appearing on the stage.

With her husband she is doing a love scene in a farcical comedy, "A Modern Cinderella," written by her brother, Maj. George Cornwallis West.

So far the duchess's histrionic appearances have been confined to charity affairs, and she has declined several offers to play in London theaters at \$1,000 a week.

What's in a Name?

By Mildred Marshall.

PORTIA.

Shakespeare called one of his most charming and lovable heroines by a name which has a singularly unpleasant significance; Portia is translated from the Latin to mean "of the pigs." It comes from porcus, the Roman word for swine and the Porci were breeders of pigs, according to the agricultural designations of the old Latin. But the Romans did not scorn that particular beast and thought nothing of bestowing its name on several other clans.

Cato's daughter was called Portia, or as the Italians spelled it, Porzia. Her fame brought the name into great popularity in her native land. Shakespeare took it for his play.

"Cato's daughter, Brutus Portia."

In "The Merchant of Venice," he uses the version which he coined to name the lovely heroine who defeats the crafty Shylock and saves her lover's life. Like Juliet, Portia is beloved as an ideal of womanly beauty and her name has ceased to be regarded as a fanciful creation and now ranks with the feminine appellatives commonly bestowed.

The sapphire is Portia's talismanic gem. It is said to attract for her divine favor and to preserve her from all evil. Friday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number.

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The Head Nurse Says:

Be Happy and Well

Irregular functioning and the clogging of our waste pipes is one of the commonest reasons for ill health. It is such a slight thing, however, that it is generally ignored until some specific disease sets in as a result of the daily neglect.

A prominent physician who has made a life study of the effects of the mental attitude on the physical well-being says of constipation: "Many women are constipated habitually than men. There are many causes for it, but the commonest is physical inactivity. Regular exercise in the open air is the most important means of prevention. Worry, nervousness and delay delay and weaken the processes of digestion, and finally the habit of taking laxatives."

The majority of cases can be cured without drugs if the proper treatment is instituted. We take so much trouble nowadays to have nourishing, digestible food that we often fail to give the stomach an interesting enough work to do. Coarse fiber green foods and fruits should be eaten daily.

Another failing of women is that of delaying to answer the calls of the body system when they occur. Regularity in disposing of the waste products of the body is essential to healthy living.

Your own body is more important. O you excellent housekeeper, than your kitchen sink or your bathroom drain. Your duty should begin and not end with personal hygiene.

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Thunderstorm Injures Maryland Wheat Crops

Hagerstown, Md., July 4.—During a severe thunderstorm that passed over this city and vicinity considerable damage was done to the wheat crops, now being harvested, and telephone and telegraph lines.

Several houses in this city and a fire was started, but extinguished without much damage.

Around Mapleville the storm was very severe. Many chickens are reported to have been drowned, and the fowls were almost stripped of their feathers by the wind and heavy rains. Damage was done to truck and berry patches.

Divorced Duchess Acts Without Pay

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Woman Operates
Wireless at Sea

ELIZABETH MAY RHODES.

Of New York City, is the first woman wireless operator to go to sea in that capacity. She made a trip on the American steamer Apache last August as official wireless operator, and returned to New York recently as a passenger of the S. S. St. Paul. She proudly displayed her discharge papers certifying to her efficiency.

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